

The Tucumcari News
THE LEADING PAPER OF QUAY COUNTY
CIRCULATION, 2,000 WEEKLY

The Tucumcari News

And Tucumcari Times

Quay County
BEST EQUIPPED
JOB ROOMS IN THE SOUTHWEST

VOLUME 18, NO. 8.

TUCUMCARI, NEW MEXICO, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1909

SUBSCRIPTION \$1.00 A YEAR

THE WAYWARD WOMAN AND SOMETHING ABOUT THE PLAN OF HER REFORMATION

While There Can Be No Defense of Mob Rule, Yet an Occasional Return to Savagery May Serve A Useful Purpose, Says the Tenderfoot.

THE LEGITIMACY OF ADAM IS QUESTIONED

With the exception of intemperance there is no question at the present time that is receiving so much attention and thought in the cities as that of the wayward woman. How she may be saved from the inevitable ruin and degradation that must overtake her, and how to close and keep closed the haunts that lure the innocent into the life of shame, are problems that are engaging the minds of the best men and women of the country. And these problems may well take precedence over all other questions of morals, as they strike at the most vital point of society. And there need be no hesitancy nor squeamish modesty in discussing them. They have become public questions and they are proper subjects for discussion in the newspapers, in the pulpits, in the prayer meetings, and in the so-called social circles.

The practice has been and is today, to consign the wayward woman to the police courts and the officers of the law, and to inflict punishment without any effort to reform. The law has been an instrument of torture instead of a shield of protection, and the poor souls that would have responded to words of hope and encouragement have been sent to their doom by the decree of an inhuman code of morality. Society has gathered its skirts about its heels and condemned its own flesh and blood to a life of shame. Redemption has been offered the drunkard and the debauchee, even the thief on the cross has been forgiven, but the fallen woman has been cast into outer darkness. The only doors open to her are those of the brothel and the prison, and her only comforters are her associates in sin. Is it any wonder that she so frequently ends it all by self destruction?

When asked recently how she would reform the red-light districts of Chicago, Maud Ballington Booth of the Salvation Army offered the following suggestions:

"I believe that the work among women of the levers should be done by women and not by men. I would not use methods of antagonizing the people of the immediate vicinity. The methods ought to be practical, and a place should be provided for the women where they would be taken care of properly after they had departed from these resorts, and where they would be given an opportunity to reform themselves."

Mrs. Booth takes a practical and the proper view of the matter. Reforming

fallen women constitutes a large part of her work and her judgment is based upon many years of experience. Punishing these women, preaching to them or preaching about them, shaming and condemning them, will accomplish nothing unless some avenue of escape is afforded them. They must be treated as human beings. Homes must be provided for them where they may escape temptations offered by vicious men, and where they may procure the comforts and necessities of life by honest occupations. Driving them into the streets or from house to house only adds to their degradation. Fitting them takes away their means of support and makes them more desperate and more determined to defy the law and courts.

In dealing with this class of unfortunate reformation should be the first consideration. Their lot is the most cheerless and repulsive that could befall a woman, and there are very few of them who would not gladly accept an opportunity to return to a life of decency and respectability. The higher impulses and the inborn refinement of a woman, only lies dormant in them and would be revived and restored to normal conditions by humane treatment. This cannot be done, however, by policemen or by courts and juries. It must be done as suggested by Mrs. Booth, by Christian women who will aid them in getting homes and honest employment. The idea of reforming them by fines and imprisonment must be abandoned. The fear of punishment serves only to restrain. The better side of human nature must be reached by gentler means.

In connection with this question must be considered the part that vicious men take in the lives of the wayward women. The women are the least of the sinners, although they alone must bear all the blame, and suffer the consequences that follow the life of shame. There seems to be no punishment provided, either in the criminal code nor in any code of morals, for the man who despoils the innocent and beguiles the womanhood of his dearest treasure. The real villain not only goes unpunished, but his perjury apparently adds to his popularity, and he is welcomed into the church pew and the parlor and is preached in to glory when he embarks for the great beyond. On the other hand the victim of his lechery will be fortunate indeed if she is not compelled to enter kingdom come through the back door of the pot

(Continued on page 3.)

MONEY SHOULD COME BACK

A Little Open Handed Charity at Home Would Be Prudent.

ITALY GETS COIN

Not a week passes but that hundreds of dollars pass out of the hands of the government officials, and not one cent ever returns back in improvements on the land. It seems to the average well balanced mind, that there is a great lack of foresight, let alone justice, in this arrangement. We have the reputation abroad of being very humane, and also being very easily worked to a finish. During the earthquake in Italy hundreds of trade, private individuals and the government threw several spasms of hysteria, rushed supplies and cash to the sufferers in Italy. During the earthquake at Messina over \$1,000,000 in cash was sent over there to assist the poor (f) sufferers. Now comes the cable report to the effect the Italian government has quietly pocketed some \$13,000,000 of unclaimed cash, bonds, securities and jewelry, as the result of this cataclysm.

It seems that a government that has at all times proven so open handed in scattering money and "influence," so promiscuously, that in reality did not belong to it, ought to try a little of this open handed charity at home. Not a dollar that the claimants pay out here on the purchase of these lands ever is returned back to the land from which it was taken. On the other hand, just as soon as a claimant, by hard work and often in the face of the most trying privation, has obtained something worth while, he is immediately taxed for the privilege, to the limit. No improvements are contemplated unless the government gets something out of it. Although many are lead to believe that the enormous fund so raised was placed at the disposal of the reclamation service and would eventually be turned back in permanent improvements, yet we, at this date, have not been apprised of that fact, peradventure. We need

SALLIE HATTON'S MURDERER CAUGHT

Mexican Youth Whose Parents Reside Near Las Vegas.

SOME SAY WRONG MAN

Santa Rosa, N. M., Nov. 22.—Several Quintana, a Mexican youth, whose people reside at La Lienda, San Miguel county, was placed in jail here today by Sergeant Dudley of the mounted police, as the slayer of Sallie Hatton. Officers working on the case are withholding some facts in connection with the arrest of Quintana, but they claim a strong case is developing against the arrested man. Quintana, at the time of the murder of Miss Hatton, was staying with his uncle, Bruno Chavez, in a little house within a few yards of the scene of the murder. At the same time Quintana had a horse secreted in the canon where Miss Hatton was killed, which was supposed to have been stolen. The night of the day of the murder Quintana disappeared, but was recently located near Las Vegas, where he was arrested yesterday and today placed in jail. He is a small, slight youth, nineteen years old. His preliminary examination was set Wednesday. Everything is quiet there and the people are inclined to let the law take its course. General opinion is that Quintana is not the right man, though he may know who the guilty one is.

SOCIALIST SPEAKER

On December third at the court house, James Connolly, the famous socialist speaker and editor of the Harp, a New York socialist paper, will speak. This paper is requested to invite the people to hear him.

many of the commodities here that others in the east with a population in which the American is an unknown quantity, are granted without even the asking, for which the grantors receive precious little real gratitude.—Union Co. Herald.

CELEBRATED ESTEY PIANO SELECTED

First Prize in the News Holiday Gift Contest.

\$10 TO BE GIVEN AWAY

The News Holiday Gift Contest is now getting into the really interesting stage. All the candidates are striving with might and main the either retain or better their condition in the race and it is well that they should do so as the real struggle is now commencing. No time should be lost by the candidates between now and the closing of the contest as the time is so short that it is really a crime to waste it. By doing so you may lose your prize, and an opportunity such as this does not present itself every day nor every year.

This contest will be long remembered by every contestant who has taken an active part in it, and none will be able to say truthfully that the News has not treated each and every person with absolute fairness in the very strictest sense of the word.

Everything has been done to make every contestant work, it being known that you cannot win otherwise, and at the close of the contest on December 24th, will come your reward for having worked so hard while the opportunity was yours.

\$10.00 IN CASH

The first of the \$10.00 cash gifts in the News Holiday Gift Contest will be given away at ten o'clock on the morning of Saturday December 4th. This \$10.00 prize will go to the contestant.

(Continued on fifth page.)

ODDFELLOWS NEW HOME

Fine Structure to Be Built On Ten Acre Tract at Roswell.

WIDOWS AND ORPHANS

The members of the Odd Fellows lodge of this territory have at last completed arrangements, and their new home will be started on their ten acre tract of ground just one mile east of this city on east Second street. The ground was purchased from George Slaughter over a year ago, and lies just south of the entrance that goes into the picnic grounds at the Slaughter ranch.

Van T. Manville of Silver City, N. E. Stephens of Albuquerque and Alfred Jelfs of Raton, the committee who was appointed by the lodge to meet the committee here and see about the building of the structure, was in the city yesterday, and met W. W. Ogle of this city, and Frank Talmadge, Jr., of Hagerman, who are also members of the building committee, and went out to the grounds. It was arranged that the building should be started by the first of the year and rushed to completion. This will be the first home erected by any lodge in the territory for the purpose of taking care of its broken down members, and widows and orphans of deceased members. The site is an excellent one, and the home will be an honor to that body.

High Gilbert of Silver City is the architect, and while the plans that he had gotten up were only in the rough the building committee were well satisfied with them and they were adopted. The contract will be advertised

DRY FARM STARTS BUSINESS

Leased School Section Three Miles East of City.

CAMPBELL'S SYSTEM

The trustees of the demonstration farm have secured the school section three miles east of town, and have commenced business. Tom Iaman, a practical farmer has been employed and is turning the land for spring crops. He is going down eight inches with turning plow and then sub-soiling to a depth of four inches, totaling twelve inches the soil is being stirred. The school section was under lease to Cobb for five years and had several hundred dollars worth of improvements, among them a house with fence and barn and well. The lease and the improvements were purchased for a consideration of \$1125. One hundred acres are to be planted to crops this year of the various sorts suited to this climate, and another hundred acres are to be prepared for seeding next year. The plan is to follow the Campbell system to the letter, as soon as the soil can be prepared for it. The farmers of Quay county will look on with a great deal of interest to see the success of the scientific handling of crops strictly after this system.

for bids for the erection of the building, and bids will be asked to be received by the first of the year. The first building to be put up will be at a cost of about ten thousand dollars, and the lodge will add to this from time to time as the necessity for such is apparent. On account of the general climatic conditions, the lodge made a wise choice in locating the home here.

THE ANNUAL STAG BANQUET PROVES TO BE STAR ENTERTAINMENT OF THE YEAR.

Purpose of the Annual Meet Is to Bring the Business Men of the City Together So They Can Touch Elbows Become Better Acquainted and Agree on Plans for Future Enterprises.

CLEVER RESPONSES WELL SELECTED TOASTS

The annual stag banquet pulled off Thursday night was everything that could have been expected. This is the second that has been held in this city, and its objects and purposes are generally understood by the business men of the community. It is simply to talk matters over that concern the city, industrially, commercially, educationally and morally. To get the builders of the city together, to touch elbows and become better acquainted socially and really. To outline a plan for future action in the building of a city that is destined to be the hub of a million square miles of territory a decade or two in the distance, the foundation of which is now being carefully laid. The guests assembled at 9 o'clock and in ten minutes the show was on in earnest. The feed was the jimson and the service unexcelled. There were sixty spreads and a smiling face at every plate. In the absence of Hon. Reed Holloman who was to have been the toast master, S. M. Wharton was given the honor of pulling the lines over the oratorical stage of the occasion, and to say that the responses to the toasts called were to the queen's delight, would be putting it mildly. There was logical expression good stories and sensible exposition of the subjects handled. Nothing stiff, and the only thing to be regretted was the absence of some of the city's boosters who were unable to be present, some of them sick, and others out of the city.

Toasts were responded to as follows:

DO SOMETHING; T. A. Muirhead.

Mr. Toastmaster and Gentlemen, I'm glad I wasn't called upon to say something. This is indeed a joyous occasion and I'm glad to be here. Men engaged in various lines of business have met around this board and have enjoyed the repast as well as the flow of soul. I tried to prepare a speech for this occasion but somehow I can't seem to make it work out. I had hoped that I would be further down the list so that I might gather inspiration from better speakers, but the toastmaster has singled me out for early slaughter.

This subject, gentlemen, is worthy of careful consideration. In it lies all kinds of possibilities. If we would advance as a city we must "do something." That little word "do" is the keynote, but we must endeavor to "do something" and not "do somebody."

This reminds me of the story I heard about our fellow townsman Dr. Thompson.

son, though I do not vouch for the truth of it. When Dr. Thompson had graduated from Medical College he hung out his shingle and waited for the sick and afflicted to come flocking for relief, but they didn't come. He waited some more and they didn't come. One evening he was passing the market and saw a man buy a half dozen cucumbers—great big yellow fellows, and as he witnessed the transaction he said to himself, "here's my chance, somebody is going to need a doctor right soon." So he followed the man home in the dusk and located himself on the walk nearby so as to be within easy reach. He waited about four hours when finally the door of the house flew open and a man rushed out. Without waiting for a word from the man he grabbed him by the arm and said "what's the matter? Going for a doctor?" "No," replied the man, "going for more cucumbers." Now, Dr. Thompson not only wanted to "do something" but was where he could be found if he was needed.

I was about to suggest that the first thing we should do would be to eradicate the "Cold Feet" and "Knockers" from our midst, but I'm not going to suggest that. He is good for something after all; even if it does seem hard to the real booster to spend his time and money on enterprises for the benefit of the town and have this fungus growth derive as much benefit as he, but, so long as they are in the majority they prevent stagnation and keep the boosters' traces tight dragging him along.

He gives neither time nor money to anything that would be a public benefit. I'm sorry for him. He was born with the bellyache and if you relieve him of that there would be only the hole in the doughnut left.

Gentlemen, when I reach that stage of stagnation I hope there will be a committee waiting with a rail to help me out of town.

This reminds me of another of our citizens who wanted to "do something" and wanted to start right.

Before our Mr. McElroy located in Tucumcari he wrote to one of the leading citizens to know what prospects were. He said, "I am an honest lawyer and a republican." The answer came back, "If you are an honest lawyer you'll have no competition. If a republican the game laws will protect you." There's nothing like starting

(Continued on fourth page)



THIS HANDSOME ESTEY PIANO TO BE AWARDED AS FIRST PRIZE IN THE NEWS HOLIDAY CONTEST

ATTORNEY REED HOLLOMAN DELIVERS ABLE THANKSGIVING ADDRESS AT METHODIST CHURCH

It is not often that a congregation is compelled to listen to the voice of a layman, and while he change from pastor to private citizen will not improve the situation, yet it will at least have the feature of novelty.

And as he layman rarely ever has the opportunity of inflicting his ideas upon the congregation, I will avail myself of that opportunity at this time, and what I may say will be my own views; no one is required to accept them, and no one is responsible for them but myself. And in presenting them I fully appreciate the force of Fortia's statement in the Merchant of Venice:

"If to do were as easy as to know what were good to do, chapels had been churches, and poor men's cottages princes' palaces. It is a good divine that follows his own instructions: I can easier teach twenty what were good to be done, than be one of the twenty to follow mine own teaching."

This is the Thanksgiving season set apart specially by custom, by the church and by our government, for thanksgiving service. We are accustomed to read Thanksgiving proclamations issued by Governors, by President, and other executive officers, calling upon the people to lay aside their worldly affairs and give thanks for the many blessings that have been received during the year just past. It is the season just following the dual harvest. The crops have been garnered, the plow is idle, our thoughts are turned toward the coming year. Old Father Time has written in letters of gold on every leaf of the forest the message that tells of coming winter. We pause for a moment to reflect on the past, and whatever it may have been,

we turn with stout hearts toward the future. And while we momentarily give thanks for the past, it is the future, that mystic impenetrable realm, that ever beckons us on. There was a time when thanksgiving was observed by fasting. A solemn long drawn countenance, accompanied by an empty stomach, were the necessary conditions of thanksgiving day. But what a change has come over this happy season. We have taken that word "fast" and inserted the letter "e" and what a change! The fast becomes a feast. And in my opinion that change that transforms us from solemn, hungry, puritanical saints, to laughing joyous men and women, is one of the greatest reasons for thanksgiving. I predicated these remarks by stating that I would give some of my own views, and no one is under any obligation to accept them. And if there be those present who prefer a long drawn countenance to one wreathed in smiles, who profess to laugh, who desire a situation over which sadness broods, rather than the beauties of nature, let them give thanks by fasting in gloom and sorrow, I prefer to rejoice over what has been given us; I prefer to see the whole world smile and laugh and light up every dark place with happiness. Let us leave sadness for the grave. Let it perch like an emblem of despair on the marble shaft, but even there, may that gloom be lighted up, as much as our humanity will permit, by the thought that even the grave is but a curtain that shuts out the light beyond, but soon that curtain will be rung up by an invisible hand and instead of seeing through a glass darkly, we see face

to face.

It may be a grievous fault of mine but I am so constituted that I do not reverence a thing merely because it is old, nor do I revere a man merely because he lived many years ago. I have never had the great admiration for the Pilgrim Father that some profess, I never could see the consistency in long prayers and religious persecution; in solemnity of countenance and murder for witchcraft; I never could adore King David as some seem to do; I never could accept his code of morals nor his ethical ideas. I prefer the teachings of the lowly nazarine, and I assert that it is absolutely impossible to follow both David and the Christ. Compare the prayers of the two. That of David is one of the most beautiful that ever was penned, but how selfish! "The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me by the still water. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies, etc.

Compare that with the first words of the Lord's prayer: "Our Father" What a vast difference! The first is personal; the second is universal—"Our Father"—The first is selfish; the second breathes a spirit of universal sympathy. Whether our lot be cast with prince or pauper; Whether our home be a marble palace or a shanty on the mountain side, yet we come within the scope of that universal prayer. If I were permitted to take a text for my remarks, it would be that passage from

(Continued on sixth page)

THE SOUTH AMERICAN TROUBLE

Uncle Sam Will Investigate The Trouble Which Lead to the Death of the Americans.

RECOGNIZE ESTRADA

Washington, Nov. 25.—A tense situation exists as a result of the execution of the two Americans, Cannon and Grace, in Nicaragua at the order of President Zelaya. The state department, which is in possession of the main facts, has adopted an attitude of reserve and awaits some sort of explanation from the Nicaraguan government.

Press dispatches from Managua say the men were executed on the charge that they attempted, by use of dynamite mines, to blow up some of President Zelaya's troop transports. If the department advises confirm this story, the question will be whether the charge against the men, assuming that it is proven, justified the execution. Probably everything will depend on the method pursued by Cannon and Grace in their attacks.

If it should appear that the Americans slipped within the lines of the government forces under disguise when they planted their mines, they might be regarded as spies, but if they engaged in the work openly, it probably would be held that they should have been treated as prisoners of war, on the theory that the attack upon a ship by a mine is a legitimate act of lawful warfare.

Late indications seem to point to the recognition by the United States government of the belligerency of the revolutionist government in Nicaragua under General Estrada and it is not improbable that a formal declaration to that effect will be made in the near future.

The trade people of Endee are rejoicing in having two of the T. and M. construction camps located at their thriving little town and an increase of trade is noticeable at all the stores.

REGULAR BAY VIEW MEET

A Large Attendance and A Very Interesting and Profitable Session.

MRS. GORDON'S NEXT

A most perfect fall day, warm and sunny, greeted the members of the Bay View Club, on Wednesday of this week, and brought out a large attendance, those present being Mesdames Beeth, Cady, Chenault, Crofford, Donohoe, George, Goldenberg, Gordon, Jones, Koch, Moore, Muirhead, Randle, Sanders, Sherwood, Standl, Thomson and Welch. While the Club was pleased to have as guests, Mrs. Kronenberg, Mrs. Anderson, and Mrs. Johns and Miss Wheeler of Oklahoma City.

Promptly at three, the President called the Club to order, and roll-call was given, the response being about "Noted Spanish Ecclesiastical." The routine business was transacted, and then the program of the day was taken up, Mrs. Moore giving the lesson review, covering "The Music, Art and Drama, and Modern Literature of Spain," while Mrs. Sanders told us of the life, love, marriage and reign of Queen Isabella of Castile. The paper of the day, "What a Roman Catholic Believes," was written and read by Mrs. Welch, and was by unanimous vote of the Club, declared to be the most interesting paper we have yet had. Last week's paper, "Toledo, the Crown City of Spain," by Mrs. Street, was good, too, mention of it being inadvertently omitted from last week's report of the Club meeting. As a fitting close to a most interesting program, Mrs. Beeth read one of Irving's insinuable Moorish Legends.

And when we say that the hostess, Mrs. Goldenberg, served a refreshment of chicken salad, sandwiches, olives and coffee, all who have ever enjoyed such a treat, know that it couldn't be better, or more delicious and tempting. And it was a late hour when the members dispersed, to meet next week with Mrs. Gordon.